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AN
EULOGY
COMMEMORATIVE OF THE CHARACTER OF
HON. HENRY CLAY,

— BY HENRY H. TATOR, ESQ.

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ALBANY:
JOEL MUNSELL, 58 STATE STREET,
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DEDICATORY EPISTLE.

The eye may glance over the earth by day, and roll up to the heavens by night, yet it shall behold no object more beautiful than a pious Patriot. The ear may listen to the music of harmonious elements, and of vieful art, yet it shall hear no sound more thrilling than the voice of an eloquent Patriot. The tongue may herald a world of truths to a truthful world, yet it shall utter no truth more reverable, than the worth of an immortal Patriot. A wise Patriot is to mankind, like a beauteous park in a great town, it leaves forth, and the citizens around it enjoy still more the bounteous breath of life. A nation of unholy warriors may die, and no man weep; while no preeminent Patriot can die, but that the eye of every republican nation is blurred with a tear. Patriots are the balister-bars, which protect humanity down the stairway of liberty. If patriotism is the alpha, liberty will be the omega of life.

This mere tick of my love for Henry Clay, who is one of America's attractionists, humanity's honor, and freedom's friend, and who enjoyed a timely death, I dedicate to my beloved father, whose death was alas! alas! too untimely,

Mr. GEORGE TATOR.

EULOGY.

FRIENDS OF UNIVERSAL FREEDOM :

Though rainbows arch the firmament, until all men look upward with delight, yet their beauty is dull when compared to the works of a good man. Though descending clouds turn to molten silver, and strew the earth over with precious coins, yet they can be of no such value to humanity, as the parian thoughts, that descend from the brains of a great man. Though Heaven itself should bestow the wealth of all its material works upon some chosen spirit, yet that spirit would be poor in God's sight, to him who serves a nation with an amiable ability, for a nation's safety and welfare. A scrupulous ambition, is a most needful element, to the success of even a great intellect. Uncommon credit, therefore, is due to him who from the humblest, elevates himself to the highest plane of civilized mind, among his cotemporaries. All men are by nature humble in mind at first, though some are more, and others less so, in ratio as they have inherited physical and mental power from immediate or remote ancestors.

Grateful indeed should be those sons and daughters, who inherit great and noble qualities of mind. A good use of fine gifts, is the finest token of gratitude their possessor can offer, to the giver. Providence loves him best, and is served most, by him, who labors best to exalt human existence. Great nations and great natures, like autumn and harvest. ripen

together; yet the man who loves his country best, may not serve it best, for superior capacity of mind, and an opportunity for great service, are always near each other, and both are too often too far from many, whose hearts are nevertheless large, and healthy, and wholesome; still one who would serve his country well, must love her truly, or he will be untrue, though never, save at unawares; for he can scarcely do always well, who is rarely solicitous as to what he does. That statesman is wisest who labors rather for universal welfare, than for particular favor; and rather to render a country permanently happy, than to show himself little else than intellectually great.

Henry Clay was born in freedom's land; he lived a freeman's life, and died with all freemen's love; his birth was his country's blessing; his life was his country's light, and his death is to the human family no common deprivation.

It may be preferable to be born the subject of a despot, than to have no existence at all; yet to first open our eyes beneath the light of a republic, is a privilege for no one to remember, save with profound gratefulness, nor to be forgotten without those pangs of conscience which constitute perdition. Life is a free grant from Heaven—a beacon boon, that cannot be enjoyed to any considerable degree, except there is a judicious freedom granted unto it also, and connected with it. Life in bondage to wicked-men is but a lifeless badge; for bondage is an eternal badge of mourning to the bound. To die blessed with the love of kindred, is pleasant; with the love of a republican nation, is bliss indeed; with the love of all enlightened men, is a christian-like consolation; and with

the love and approbation of God, encrowns the crown of ecstacy.

Mr. Clay's laborious employments, in his early life, strengthened his naturally delicate physical constitution, and rendered the palace of the body, a fit temporal abode for a princely mind ; his poverty in youth compelled him to labor ; filial regard made it a pleasure to him ; his own active mind induced him to be usefully employed ; and his example will no doubt be worth Ophir upon Ophir, to sustain and encourage those high industrial notions which confirm a nation's prosperity, and by which American liberties, civil and ecclesiastical, will be mainly supported, and its virtues spread abroad like noonday light, among the benighted nations of men. The inducements to useful industry are many ; for there are several fearful instances in the history of our progenitor republics, where a habit, if not even a fashionable custom for indolence, has possessed their people like a species of witchcraft, and their beauty soon faded out, and their glory fell into a gloomy grave ; and those, too, cannot be easily enumerated, who, as individuals, have fallen into disagreeable conditions of body and spirit, from ancient down to modern times, by an anti-industrial disposition. Industry is the proximus amicus of a youthful nation, while indolence makes it a child of grace, which strengthens too little with its growth, but only grows like a weed in over-rich soil, until some unlucky gust, breaks it off at the root ; and lo ! its end is the veriest vanity. A useful employment, dispels the ghostly foes that haunt the paths of indolence ; feeds the hungry wants of diurnal life ; clothes the nudeous requests, which granted, bring contentment to the mind ; ac-

cumulates that wealth of noble acts, which adorned an ancient Abraham; and it gives us a zest to welcome, and also to welcome with zeal every rational responsibility, as becomes his grateful descendants.

Mr. Clay's self-educative power was not only an indisputable omen of greatness inherited, but it is what most men must possess, and what all should possess in a world, where there is so much to learn, and so few to rightly teach; where such great dependence must rest on one's self, and so little upon others; and where without educating self for the triumphs of life, by a life of trials, there can be little prospect, less confident hope, and no reliable certainty of superior success. In a republic like America, capacity not caste, talent not title, bravery and honesty, not a brainless hereditary honor and nobility, are the qualities which generally promote a man, which constitute the essence of American society, and which shed the adorning beams of American civilization around the globe. Men who are born with beacon minds, may forego the realizing of those extra-educational advantages, which minds of mediocrity must enjoy, or resign themselves to a hapless wakemanship. The schools may fill memory with many useful facts, and likewise sharpen judgment, and somewhat magnify comprehension; yet to be ably learned, a man must study a lifetime; and to be really wise, he must reflect scores of years. The advantages of learning derived from books and teachers, should be acquired and used, only to enable us to write in turn more useful books than we have ever read; and to become at last more brilliant teachers, than the brightest by whom we were first taught.

Mr. Clay chose a profession, which perhaps

above all others extant, is the surest avenue, to unbounded secular distinction, the grandest arena, for the display of resistless powers of reasoning, and an attractive theatre, which opens a high path for the exhibition of all-glorious abilities in learning, and statesmanship, and patriotism, and honorable station. He pursued the practice of law to acquire daily sustenance, to develop a latent intellect, to extend his name and reputation among the masses, and to benefit those for whom he labored professionally, by obtaining justice for them through the tact of his address, and the ingenuity of his pleadings, through the greatness of his arguments, and success through the potency of his spirit stirring appeals.

In choosing a profession for life, a young man ought first, above all other things, to study deeply into his own innate adaptation of mind therefore; for there is scarce a more difficult thing (being one that is yet possible) than to adapt the mind by discipline, to the easy performing of that task, which nature herself has done but little to facilitate. The object of entering a profession, must not be gilded over with flattering diplomas and degrees, for these are too often bought and sold; but measure your professional prospects, by your constantly increasing attachment thereto, for he who loves his calling will surely progress, though slowly therein, also by your ability to master its abstruse parts; yet a mind more solid than sprightly, will advance slowly in a business profession, yet after it shall have had an initiating practice, its march will be rapid towards the highest positions attained by the profession; which mere business talent, though somewhat strong, can never attain to, unless led by, and coupled with those stable powers of

strong comprehension, of convincing logic, of rare general reasoning, and of deep close discrimination, which awaken opponents, convince judges, and leave an abiding impression upon all minds within their influential reach. Detracting rivals, or rather courtiers without an honest or an honorable crest, throng every profession, who, though they cannot say or do whatever will elicit a testimonious regard from men of consideration, can neither utter a kind word, nor yet do a kind act, whereby a shade even of manliness may be seen. Aim to be the leading spirit in your profession, determine to be the best among your professional brethren, and your success, if not great, will surely be gratifying and commendable to all.

Mr. Clay may have had many political, yet but few or no personal enemies; however, his enemies whoever they were, or from whatever source they came, opposed a noble and beautiful nature, which like Joshua's, could bask in the Ascalon of forgiveness, or soar up to the Gibeon of magnanimity. Poetry, perhaps, may express our meaning more impressively:

With toil and sand the coral's Isle is reared,
 Thus care and culture joined, dispel all fear
 That lurks around the path the man pursues,
 Who aims at glory, glorious to view.
 Roll up ye serpent flames, that menace lofty hope,
 Blaze forth in fury, genius with you copes;
 Quenched is your doom, for suns of fiery foes
 Die out in darkness, 'neath the Ocean hose
 Of decreed greatness.

Mr. Clay's professional success lay within himself, rather than in extraneous circumstances, such as abundant funds, family power, or fine educational advantages, but his own in-born and in-bred greatness of soul, which is more than wealth, even as mind is more than

matter, which circumstrides petty family or social bands, as the heavens surround the earth; which is above, and far, far beyond the mastership of limpish halls of learning, and the slavish confinements and warpish ceremonies of schools and which indeed had only to adjust the plumes of its powers, while its out spread pinions catching the breeze of universal favor, circle toward the throne, and crown, and sceptre; of truth, consistency and sacredness, yea, and accompanied too, only by righteous and honorable rivals, with whom defeat calls forth nothing detractory, and triumph justifies not even the semblance of unhallowed tyranny. True success is more than a transient sign; is the very spirit and sound substance of true merit.—Wealth, power, and advantages inherited, cannot create merit, yet merit alone can create them all. A man may procure certain kinds of success in politico-professional life, for a price; yet merit, like genius, cannot be bought; it is above diamonds and gold dust. Elate yourself but little, because of enjoying a business of full profit; rather profit yourself by using such means, in causing the increase in happiness of all, through the rising mental and moral renown of yourself, your kindred, and your cotemporaries. Increase the number of the wise, that wisdom may call you father; throw attractiveness around the cause of goodness by your example, and the mantle of peace and manhood shall cover you. The ephemeral gourd of money-hoarding success, will, after the passing of a few ages afford no abiding shelter to your memory, against the storm of oblivion. A nature wherefrom there descends an ideal idea unto men, men will not feignedly forget. Profession implies possession; and he

who possesses his profession, especially the profession of law, redeems his professorship more than many.

Mr. Clay's introduction into political service, was, perhaps, pleasing to his innate preferences, and as suitable, no doubt, to his own innate powers. The introductory chapter in the volume of his history, is richly romantic and novel, considering his extreme youthfulness, his external disadvantages, his then partial standing in any position, and his chance of meeting with a marked defeat; yet fortunate, fortunate indeed, was it for Kentuckian fame, for American liberties, and for himself, that his constituents foresaw in the bud, the promise of a bright and beautiful rose, whose fragrance has since filled every air, which has shed its melodies through grove and forest, over field and glen, through villages and towns and cities, through camp and cabinet, from ocean to ocean, from the arctic circle to the antarctic, and all over the land of his glory for the last fifty years. It is surely not common, for a young man without extensive personal acquaintance, and without having, too, a consolidate character, as regards a matured Christian heart and a clear head, to obtain to a great degree the confidence of an enlightened constituency. Let American laws be enacted by wise men, and executed by good men; for then no future republic will look back and learn, that great was our rise—our fall greater. For quite young men to urge their way into the benighting mazes of the political world, with (as is too often) an overgrown anxiety for power under the law, before the law of power, particularly governmental power, is understood by them through reflection and observation, or comprehended through

a general development of their minds, by at first attending to the more appropriate and circumscribed duties of life, is universe for themselves, and impolitic for the State. Rulers of State and society, in parts or aggregately, also legislators and executors of laws, must possess a self-raised character for high integrity, and honorable capacity, or the danger of discontent and downfall of a constituency is great—very great. Young men should learn and obey their country's laws, before they aspire to their enactment or execution. However, if a young man chooses politics and legislation for a profession, to procure self-sustenance, to confer blessings and choice counsels upon his countrymen, and possesses strong natural abilities, he may, perhaps, be safely entrusted with the rare responsibility of state government. Men in common, nevertheless, should live and discipline their minds, at least two scores of years; before they conceit enlarged political influence or legislative capacity.

Mr. Clay was apt beyond most men, and trifles which are of no account to the majority, were to him means which his aptness transformed, and transferred, to his own practical benefits. This power and peculiar gift was exercised likewise for his country's good, upon divers occasions of moment, and not more to the surprise of the illy-cultivated masses, than to the admiration of the most able-minded. Like a genii he flourished the mysterious wand of aptness, and the palace of triumph filled the critical eye of his country's Aladdin; he kneeled upon the mount of political policy, and heaven seemed to reveal to his imploring spirit the secrets of his country's success; halting home industry touched the hem of his governmental

system, and behold it walked forth again, with a conquering strength ; he passed the magnetic stroke of thought over the blind eye of America's foreign intercourse, and anon a protective tariff enamored its vision ; the fiery rage of treating enemies, cooled beneath his compromistical olive branch, and treaties of peace were signed at his bidding. Aptness in one who conducts public affairs, secures his country's claims and rights, while it eludes the gravelike grasp of opponents. A genuine aptness enables one to do hard things easily, settle long disputes quickly, and say painful things pleasantly. And Mr. Clay was herein the great aorta of American mind. Mr. Clay's social qualities were like the carbuncle, which flashes beauty in every light, for every strata of society found an ornament in his presence ; the common orders of men loved him through admiration, and superior orders admired him through appreciation : nay, mankind loved him because he loved mankind. As the optic nerve conveys objects to the censorium only through the agency of light ; so an orator conveys his tho'ts to his listeners, only by means of the love and regard for their welfare which they contain. An intense love for men's personal welfare is as indispensable to a statesman ; as a tutor's love for his pupils is requisite for his success in their instructions. The warming embers of true policy must be kept clear from the cinders and ashes of feigned regard, and deceit ; or a statesman's followers will assuredly forsake him when he most needs their fidelity and support. A generous heart behind a great head, in a gracious cause, will not be left to sojourn alone throughout the world.

Mr. Clay in addressing the masses of man-

kind, was the most eloquent man of the first half of the nineteenth century; his eloquence flowed more from appropriateness of action than from profound reflections, and more from the harmonious tones of his voice than from his lordly logic. He spoke with ease because he knew what to say; with earnestness because he was saying something important; with convictiveness because he spoke in the candor of truth; and with eloquence because his will commanded his thoughts, his thoughts aroused his feelings, his feelings electrized his speech, and his speech controlled a nation. Preeminent oratory, skyward sends its prayerful voice, and the maddened beasts of monarchy are muzzled forever; chides in its power, and the savage sea of mortal servitude calms its turbid bosom; tenders to the public its profound appeals, and the arrays of stubborn Agrippas yield to its sway; descends like a spirit of redemption in an unredeemed world, and each day of its efforts is a day of pentecost, and each pentecost numbers thrice three thousand.

Mr. Clay almost from infancy cultivated the art of extempore speaking: so that eloquence was the heart-friend of his youth, and the high fortune of his age; nay, it was born in his soul, and was the soul of his being — he charmed this world with its ennobling power — it is his supreme tocsin of influence, in the first world above us. His voice is heard no more as from a man in the flesh upon the earth, yet it is being heard at this instant in yon sweeter clime; and as we Americans go hence, and higher in the path of perfection, it will again charm us as never before.

Mr. Clay's personal appearance, like the general cast of his mind, was remarkably peculiar

and interesting; his attitude as a speaker was like a lofty pine, slightly bent forward by the breeze; his voice was at times musical and refined, like woman's, and anon deep and bold like thunders in a cavern; his gestures at first were like the graceful wavings of a willow's branch, and anon became sweeping and terrible like an oak's trunk in a mountain storm; his eye when intensely excited flashed like a northern star in a midwinter's night; his smiles were like the early bursts of morning; his frowns were like clouds before a hurricane; his words, like his thoughts, were brilliant and choice; his forehead, like his senatorial arguments, if not mightily bold, was nevertheless great; and as an orator, if his style was indeed more potent than his substance, yet surely they both upon all occasions enlightened and blessed mankind.

Henry Clay! thou divine patriot! thou peerless pacificator! thou orator of orators! thou sovereign statesman! thou sweet and holy friend! our heart has lost a beloved jewel from its casket; it weeps; America is bereft of a sacred son; she feels her loss; the world listens to thy death knell, and reluctantly believes that thou art gone forever. The Grecian forgets his present troubles, and meditates, amid tears of gratitude, upon thy faithful efforts in his behalf. The swarthy South American, too, joins in the procession of humanity, in rendering honor to thy memory. The hardy Cherokee, halts in his bloody chase, and breathes forth upon the winds of the forest a prayer of grateful remembrance, for thy past sympathy and love towards the poor, poor Indian. All men of all civilized nations encircling the Earth, recall thy services to humanity, and humanity itself chants thy

requiem. Wherever the human tongue proclaims the heart's thoughts, there shall the ear hear kind words spoken to thy remembrance. Wherever a gentle zephyr wafts aloft a republican flag, there shall the eye behold thy name inscribed high, high amid blessings. Wherever an American sojourns throughout the Earth, the lovely story of thy life will be portrayed with joy and faithfulness. Wherever eloquence is admired, an admiration for thy name will be pure and perpetual. Wherever patriotism is nourished, the tree of thy life's principles will find nourishment, if needs be by the blood of thy brother's children. Wherever liberty is revered, a loyal reverence for thy nature will be offered up, without sacrilege to Omnipotence. Wherever an American matron in advancing ages shall instruct her son, she will teach him to emulate thy rich example. Wherever an American father shall hereafter educate his daughter, he will adjure her to recall thy righteous career, in returning thanks to God for the bestowment of Earth's blessings. Wherever genius shall henceforth struggle eye to eye with unwonted poverty, thy early history shall inspire it with fresh hope and courage. Wherever a future patriot shall encounter relentless enemies, the recollection of thy honorable triumphs over thine, will electrize the right-arm of endeavor. Wherever the Statesman, the Historian, the Patriot, the Orator, the Christian, the Poet, and the Traveler, of thine own or foreign lands, may hereafter stand upon either hemisphere, their minds will never enjoy a more hallowed inspiration, than while standing beneath the green shades of thine own dear Ashland, and while, like pure-hearted pilgrims, they kneel, in reverential love, beside thy distinguished

grave. Departed Benefactor ! thy cenotaph for virtue, like Paul's, is in the heart of Christians ; thy eulogy for eloquence, like Henry's, is in a country's greatness ; thy mausoleum for statesmanship, like Burke's, is in the works of a fertile mind ; thy monument for immortality, like Christ's, is built not of marble, but of abiding love—not perishable like the Earth, but enduring, like the God-laid walls of Eternity.

Mr. Clay's Americanality of views is undisputed by those who know it well ; and his republicanality of aims is admired by all with whom it is fully understood ; his justness of view, induced him to legislate for the common benefit of all classes, while his practical generosity of aim, urged whatever measures would be most conducive to the perpetual prosperity of the commonwealth ; party love in him was strong, yet stronger still was his love for principle. It was truly well said by himself of himself, "I had rather be right than to be president." His countrymen however elevated him to the dignity of senatorship, and in grateful return he contributed much — very much to elevate his country to the natural summit of national sovereignty. The views of every American can not be too republican, and if they are indeed republican, they will be American ; for it is with us as it must be with all subsequent nations, situate like unto us, that each citizen becomes a virtual legislator, whose intelligence generally gives a direction to, if it does not always decide the action of those who are vested with the prerogative of direct legislative power. Legislators may be generous, yet they must be just in the enacting of every law which governs our country. No legislator can attain to the atmosphere of serene states

manship unless his mind is sufficiently capacious to comprehend the general and minute governmental wants of a great people. The latitude of thought allotted to inferior minds is sectional and altogether partistical; yet a valuable representative of a nation, possesses national aims and national views, which are a reproach to no people. Will America's wish for national, and if necessary for all-creational legislatorship increase? Will it increase until the American republic, unlike all her predecessors, shall be, we will say, beyond a humiliating downfall, and until our government shall become more glorious (if it be not so now), than the joint glories of all other earthly governments?

Mr. Clay at length attained an age and position among the republican rulers of his country, which empowered his name and popularized his acts almost illimitably. He wanted and wished for supreme executive privilege, only to execute the prayers of his heart, in providing for his beloved America's dearest wishes and indispensable wants. From youth upward until his death, which occurred during his seventy-fifth summer, he increased in the power of wisdom and a moral power among his fellow freeman, and with all mankind. It is having a power to bestow benefits upon men, and thereby meanly burthening them with the pains of a heartless oppression, that the former becomes dangerous. The glistening rapier in the hands of a good man may become an instrument of use and self-protection; yet when transferred to a robber's grasp, it is the weapon of fierce bloodshed and death. Let no man presume for an instant in any instance, that the abuse of whatever powers he may, is the wise

and straight way to a position resting on real power, or to a power based on a relieving permanency. How speedy oftentimes is the rise to a proud executive, and other powers, of a man endowed with an imperial intellect spurred onward and upward by an immeasurable ambition? How little we are at birth! How great we may become by judicious labors before Death disembodies us! How good should men be, before they may feel that Providence entirely approves of their conduct! The trickling streamlet gathers its silvery particles, and forming a royal-river, rolls onward with a conquering power towards a shoreless sea; thus the spirited child gathers up its growing energies, and walks bravely into the world's midst, commanding it forward, by deeds and thoughts, which born, can never die, and still journeying upwards, the follower of God.

Mr. Clay's name and influence during his elder years, became a national pride. To love him sincerely all true Americans could not but do; to honor him freely, was a universal desire; to speak of him often and with filial tenderness, was a characteristic of his countrymen; the friendly grasp of his hand, was remembered and recalled with rapturous joy, by millions of his fellow men; his autographs were valued and cherished by their possessors, like choice gifts from the loved and departed. A lofty niche in the American heart, is, and will continue to be filled with his memory. Great Christendom itself, contemplates his meritorious services with an unutterable gratitude; followed by a flow of unceasing affection, which will be transmitted unto, and imitated by forthcoming ages, down to the tenthousandth generation.

As dolphins bask within the crystal pool,
 Reflecting beauties, countless in each shoal,
 Thus matured greatness, 'mid the joys of age,
 Reflects the merits true, of saint and sage.
 Swifter than seraph's thought the ages fly,
 To him who sees the work, and wills the eye
 To scan the toil, and mind to plan the scheme,
 To wreck the crew of pirate sins that teem,
 Like poisonous locusts o'er green harvest plains,
 Piercing with death each tender fruit and grain
 Of human promise; sprung from heaven's graft,
 And soil of heavenly richness.

A true statesman's eye, though it beholds many tempting profferings, to bribe away the integrity of the heart, yet it can never be moved to undue acceptations; and his ear, though it listen to the seducing accents of traitorous plans, yet his hand will in no wise strain its cords in attempts of disalliance.

Mr. Clay's spirit was so beautifully organized, as to be exhilarated at the kind mention of the word LIBERTY. Few there have been, who ever comprehended its import more fully than did he; none there are, who feel more earnestly than did himself, that with an enlightened liberty; life becomes more precious at every succeeding breath; and without it each successive breath becomes burdensome, like the sins of Saul upon Israel. Ensure to America her two Henry Clays for approaching ages; grant her one at the opening, and the other at the close of each half century, and her liberties, so sure as the heavens continue to enarch her, will remain unshaken, and like those heavens, will increase in attractiveness and brilliancy for at least five thousand years to come.

Bethesda's healing pool was not more dear to the afflicted ancients, than are the robust counsels of an aged statesman to his fellow republicans, in restoring the disordered organs of civil government, and to preserve them in

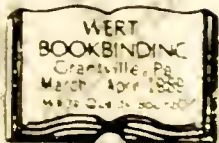
harmonious action when restored. If it is true that *Libertas est naturalis facultas, ejus quid cuique facere, libet nisi quod de jure aut vi prohibetur*, then surely its beauty is paralleled only by its beneficence.

Liberty! What is it? Whence came it? For whom does it exist? Is it not the offspring of Truth? Came it not from God? Is not its existence, designed as a blessing for all men? Liberty seeks no tyrant's throne, puts on no castly crown, wields no servitudian sceptre; like David its throne is a righteous rulership; like Solomon its crown is a rubian wisdom; and like a Patriarch its sceptre is the sceptre of peace. Liberty sprang from no Caligula's brain, — issued from no King Philip's heart — arose to adorn no Bourbon's reign; like Demosthenes, it sprang up to distinguish a Grecian nation; like Cicero, it issued forth to immortalize a Roman nation; and like Clay, it arises to characterize an American nation. Liberty intends to establish no institution for human enslavement, designs to perpetuate or favor no potentanical dynasty, rears and upholds no uncomly fabric, at fault with the elegant structure of supreme equality; like Solon, its intentions are the establishing of a government to bless every people between the poles; like Washington, its design is to enstamp perpetuity upon institutions which shall nobleize all nations; and like the architect of a ponderous universe, it designs the comliest edifice of blissfulness for all sentient beings; which is reared with the right hand of reason, and with the left hand of hallowed love, is upheld; in imposing greatness, incomparable grandeur, and inextinguishable glory.

Henry Clay, at birth, like the American re-

public, possessed but few prospects of preeminence except those of undeveloped resources within. His early years of self-discipline were like summer showers, to ripen the priceless products of his genius; his labors of manhood were like the sheaves of a thousand shocks, ever ready for his country's use; his works are inscribed upon the mind of America, like noble axioms upon a temple's front; his name will live in human memory, like a great thought, down the centuries; his example will inspiritize his successors, like the leading note of Michael, the choir above; his last moments like his last words, were triumphantly happy; in his departing hours of earthality he communed with celestials, and invited the angels to enjoy a visit of love with him, even upon his couch of disembodiment; and while absorbed with the delights of their companionship, he apparently forgot the earth, and like Elijah, returned with them into the heavens.





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